

His Slave His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 223

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Chapter 223 The Turning Point Of The War

Lambert's POV:

Now that Natalie mentioned it, it occurred to me that something was wrong with Amelia at that time. "Natalie... Was there anyone else with you besides Amelia?" I suspected that this kidnapping had something to do with Amelia

After Natalie disappeared without a trace, I questioned Amelia about what had happened. However, Amelia insisted that she knew nothing. As I was busy looking for Natalie, I didn't think too much about Amelia's reply. Now, when I recalled our conversation, I distinctly remembered that she was trying her best to hide her fear. "No, there was no one else. Amelia told me that there was a soldier who injured his legs in the forest. She asked someone to go with her to pick him up and treat his wounds. I thought she couldn't handle it alone, so I went with her to help. When we arrived at the forest, we didn't see the injured soldier. Then, Amelia decided we should split up and look for that soldier separately. After searching for a long time in vain, I went back to the spot we separated and soon Victor found me." Natalie narrated the entire story to me. "Do you think Amelia was the one who leaked your whereabouts?" I asked tentatively, though I was careful with my words.

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Natalie and Amelia had been good friends for many years, so perhaps Natalie wouldn't suspect Amelia. She had always trusted all of her friends unconditionally. Unfortunately, people change too easily. After so many things had taken place, there was no guarantee that Amelia was still a reliable companion to Natalie. In fact, I began to wonder why Amelia brought Natalie into the forest alone in the first place. Besides, Amelia used to be a werewolf of the Maroon Hill Pack. She must be familiar with Victor in one way or other. I couldn't simply rule out the possibility that she might have colluded with Victor in secret. Natalie hesitated for a few seconds, looking uneasy. Then she shrugged and mumbled helplessly, "Honestly, I think that Amelia's been a little strange recently. I don't know what she's thinking. But we've been friends since we were kids, and I know her well. She'd never do anything to hurt me. Maybe we're thinking too much, Lambert. After all, Amelia and I were in the forest. Maybe... Maybe Victor just happened to bump into me when he was patrolling with his men. Look, I just don't want to suspect Amelia." At Natalie's behest, I didn't press her. There was no point in saying more. In the end, time would prove everything. As time went by, one could see and understand people's true colors clearly. Natalie had to find out and confirm herself whether Amelia was truly a reliable friend, or otherwise, "Alright, but you must be careful. Since Victor failed this time, he'll think of other ways to get close to you in the future. If anything like that happens again, I'll have my men cart you right back to the Blue Lake Pack territory." I caressed Natalie's long smooth hair, calming down slightly. All of my suppressed emotions from the past few days had finally dissipated. "You don't

know how worried I was, and how guilty I felt." "I'm sorry, Lambert. I didn't want this to happen either." Natalie looked up at me innocently. Our gazes met, and my eyes hardened. Seeing how stern I was, Natalie lowered her eyes, feeling guilty, and held me tightly "Okay, I got it. I'll be more careful in the future."

The war continued on, showing no signs of stopping. The alliance of the small packs and the Blue Lake Pack army, and the Blood River Pack were still equally powerful in the battle. No one could be sure who would win. One fateful night, Faye called me. Her action marked the turning point of the unceasing war. "Lambert, today I heard them discussing in the military camp. Tomorrow, Victor will lead the Blood River Pack army for a surprise raid against the alliance and the Blue Lake Pack army. They don't want to prolong the fight. Tomorrow night might be their last battle, so you must prepare for it. And Lambert, please don't forget what you and Natalie have promised me before." Faye's voice on the phone was cautious and urgent. "I see, Faye. Thank you very much. Don't worry, I'll keep my promise." I hung up and began to make the necessary arrangements. I instructed my soldiers to lie in wait behind the bushes and trees nearby, to ready themselves for an ambush. The lights in the camp were on just as always, and the soldiers were still guarding the entrance and patrolling. Things in the camp went on as usual, with the soldiers looking as though they didn't suspect the enemy to attack at all. As dawn broke, the dark sky grew brighter. One by one, black shadows leapt out of the forest and rushed towards the military camp of the Blue Lake Pack and alliance of the small packs. Immediately after they showed themselves, they transformed into strong black wolves. They were probably Victor's men. From afar I could spot Victor, who was leading his army to surround our camp. The guards I had stationed resisted for a while, and then pretended to be defeated as planned. They quickly fled in all directions, as though they no longer had the will to fight. Just like that, the Blood River Pack army entered our camp. However, they were in for the shock of their lifetime. "Victor, the tents are all empty! No one's here!" A soldier in the Blood River Pack shouted at Victor, who had just arrived.

Understandably, Victor was bewildered. But before he could react, I immediately signaled to my army lying in wait. The werewolves of the alliance and my own Blue Lake Pack instantly rose and jumped out of hiding. Very quickly, they surrounded the Blood River Pack army. Then, deafening gunshots resounded through the sky. The Blood River Pack was now trapped in a passive position, unable to resist as the alliance of the small packs and the Blue Lake Pack struck them without mercy. After a particularly violent battle, they were forced to retreat. They wanted to ambush us, but they didn't expect we would do the same to them first. Caught off guard, they had lost the battle and were left with no choice but to flee.

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Chapter 224 Being Captured

File

Victor's POV

The alliance of the small packs and the Blue Lake Pack army seemed to have known my plan all along. They ambushed us from behind and took the army of the Blood River Pack by surprise. –

Someone must have betrayed me and leaked my plan to the enemy. I gritted my teeth in anger and clenched my fingers around my gun. I felt a strong urge to watch every one of them die a horrible and painful death. It looked like Lambert had deployed all of his soldiers in today's battle, We were no match for them as we had been at a disadvantage from the beginning in the end, most of the soldiers of the Blood River Pack were captured by the enemy troops. There was not a shred of doubt that the Blood River Pack had lost the war. I fled in a hurry and hid in the deep forest with my men. Seeing that Lambert's soldiers hadn't chased after us, I breathed a sigh of relief. As the sky became brighter, the forest was shrouded in mist and the faint sound of a waterfall could be heard in the distance.

I had been too panicky when I fled, so I hadn't noticed the direction I had run in. It wasn't until now that I found that I was running in the opposite direction of the Blood River Pack, and it was far away from there. I knew it would be impossible for me to return to my pack as Lambert must have sent his men to look for me. While I was wallowing in my frustrations, my phone rang in my pocket. I took out my phone and as soon as I saw Faye's name on the screen, I felt anger surge up inside me. "What do you want?" I asked, trying to control my temper. "I heard that you and your army were defeated in battle. Where are you now? Are you hurt? I'll come and fetch you," Faye said with concern. "I'm in the forest located south of the battlefield. There's a waterfall nearby. Hurry up!" It was only a matter of time before Lambert's soldiers caught up to us. I knew I had to get out of there as soon as possible. But this place was quite remote, so it might be difficult for Lambert's men to find me. When the fog dissipated, there was still no sign of Faye. Did that idiot get lost? What a loser.

After a while, when my men and I were ready to leave, we heard rumbling noises all around us. In the blink of an

eye, we found ourselves surrounded by werewolves led by Lambert and Natalie.

My mind went blank in an instant. How did they find us so quickly? Suddenly, I thought about Faye's phone call, the battle with the Blue Lake Pack earlier, and the incident in the cave. The whole time I was wondering how Lambert kept outsmarting me, I didn't even stop to think that Faye might have been the spy I had underestimated. I never thought that bitch would collude with Lambert. "Victor! If you surrender now, I'll consider sparing the lives of you and your men." Lambert glared at me arrogantly. If I admitted defeat, I would look like a loser in front of everyone. There was no way I could surrender! As soon as I turned into a wolf, my men did the same and made a run for it. I couldn't give myself up to Lambert like this. Lambert ordered his soldiers to shoot us from behind. They rained bullets on us, while we dodged and ran for our lives. Just when I thought that I had escaped, a black wolf came out of nowhere and took me down before I could even react.

Lambert's subordinate tied me up and brought me before him.

"There is no need to waste so much time." Lambert pressed the muzzle of the gun against my forehead and stared at me coldly | closed my eyes, finally accepting death. I knew that Lambert wasn't the type to show mercy. The moment I heard the sound of the trigger being pulled, my heart tightened and a cold sweat broke out on my back. However, I was still alive. I slowly opened my eyes in surprise and realized that there was no bullet in his gun.

I opened my eyes and stared at Lambert in confusion.

* Take him back," Lambert put away his gun and said in a low voice. Then he turned around and signaled to his men to take me back to the camp.

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Chapter 225 Interrogation

Natalie's POV: Lambert and I had promised Faye that if we captured Victor alive, we would hand him over to her so that she could avenge her father's death. That was the only reason Lambert didn't kill him then and there. Lambert instructed his men to tie Victor up and confine him to an iron cage for the time being. I called Faye as soon as I returned to the camp. "Have you caught him?" Faye asked impatiently.

"Yes. You can come now." "Then I'll leave with my subordinates right away. I'll be there by early morning. Thank you, Natalie." Faye's voice was a little shaky. I could picture her wiping her tears away while talking to me on the phone. She might not have anticipated that her day for exacting revenge would arrive so soon. After I hung up the phone, I went into one of the tents. Lambert was sitting on a chair with his legs crossed, interrogating Victor, whose condition was horrible. I had never imagined that Victor and I would be sworn enemies one day. Lambert had been interrogating Victor for two hours, but he still looked furious. It seemed as if Victor hadn't given any useful information. Victor had been brutally whipped. Shocking purplish-red wounds marred his entire body. He gritted his teeth and his face was deathly pale, while his forehead was beaded with cold sweat. "Are you still refusing to admit the truth? Let me ask you again. How did you know where Natalie was when you kidnapped her from the forest last time? Did anyone tell you?" Lambert's expression became even more dangerous. He gestured for his men to stop their flogging. We had given our word to Faye that we would keep Victor alive. If they continued beating up Victor in this manner, there was no guarantee that he would survive the night. "No one told me. My men and I were patrolling the forest, and we saw Natalie walking alone. We followed her for quite a while and realized that no one else was with her. I guessed that she had no one to accompany her and thought this was a good opportunity, so I captured her," Victor answered in a weak voice. "Didn't you see Amelia while following me? She was with me in the forest." I walked towards Victor and stood directly in front of him. If he had shadowed me for so long, he

would have spotted Amelia as well. "Amelia? Are you talking about your childhood best friend? I didn't see her there. If I had, I would have taken her with me as well. But I haven't met her in a long time. I have almost forgotten what she looks like." Victor spat out a mouthful of blood.

Lambert looked at me with raised eyebrows. He clearly didn't believe Victor's explanation. But no matter how hard Lambert tried to break Victor, he remained steadfast. He stuck to his story and refused to add anything more. "Do you still want to continue interrogating him?" I pulled Lambert out of the tent. Faye was on her way to the Blue Lake Pack's camp. "When will Faye arrive?" Lambert checked the time on his phone. "Early in the morning." "Forget it. Let's just leave him to Faye. If I continue to torture him and question him this way, I'm afraid he won't be alive tomorrow morning." After saying that, Lambert slipped his arm around my waist and led me into another tent. "So once Victor dies, everything will be settled?" I sat in the tent and rested my head on Lambert's chest. "It's time to end the war. The people have suffered too much from this war over the pas

e people have suffered too much from this war over the past several months." Lambert released an emotionally charged sigh. Then he whispered in my ear, "How about we go on our honeymoon after the war?"

I pursed my lips and nodded with a shy smile. As I leaned against his chest, exhaustion took me over and I fell asleep. In my dream, I had returned to the Blue Lake Pack and was hugging Angela, who I hadn't seen in a long time. It was already evening when I woke up. I went looking for Lambert. He was discussing some logistics of the war with the Alphas of the other packs. Everyone's face was lit up with a smile. "Alpha, I have something urgent to report." Suddenly, the flap of the tent was shoved aside and a soldier rushed in frantically. "Victor has escaped!"

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Lambert's POV: Both Natalie and I were beside ourselves with shock. Victor. I ran away? "Natalie, call and tell her that she can't come over right now. Ask her to go back right away," I hurriedly whispered to Natalie in a low voice. Of course, I was referring to Faye. Unexpectedly, Victor had managed to escape. If he returned to the Blood River Pack safe and sound, only to discover that Faye had come to the Blue Lake Pack of her own volition, Faye's alliance with us would be exposed. Natalie hurried out of the tent to do as told. Soon, she reappeared. Her face was pale with shock and horror. "How could this be? Do you know how Victor escaped?" Natalie asked the soldier after she was finished with the call. She sounded miserable. I knew more than anyone how eager she was for peace and security. Sadly, Victor's escape made her dream go up in smoke. The soldier shook his head, frustrated. "I don't know yet, Luna. I'm still investigating." "Take all the other soldiers to hunt down Victor immediately. Split into two groups. One group will go to the Blood River Pack, and the other will search around," I

commanded the soldier. I headed out of the tent, a displeased frown marring my dour face." It wasn't possible that the Blood River Pack werewolves had attacked us to aid in Victor's escape. They had just lost a battle, after all. Plus, they couldn't have known which tent Victor was imprisoned in. Even if they wanted to free him, they wouldn't be capable of doing so. Outside, it was already dark. Rapid footsteps soon filled the air. Because of Victor's escape, many soldiers had put on their coats to go look for him near the forest. I went to where Victor was imprisoned to investigate the scene and find some clues. Broken locks and handcuffs were scattered on the ground. Strangely enough, I could see no footprints or any other traces of escape. They had obviously been cleared up. "Didn't I tell you to watch over him twenty-four hours a day?" I turned sideways, roaring at the panicky guards standing on alert by the door. "T-the thing is, Alpha... We change shifts at dinner, and there will be a few minutes of interval before the next guard comes on duty. I'm guessing that someone let Victor out of the tent when we changed shifts. After that, Victor knocked out the guard and escaped. But... I'm not sure who released him." "Right, I see." As our military camp didn't have any surveillance video, it wasn't easy to make a conclusion. One thing was certain. The mastermind behind Victor's escape should be a werewolf in the Blue Lake Pack. Outsiders wouldn't be privy to where Victor was held hostage. It seemed we had a mole in our midst. Yet, I didn't expect this mole to be so arrogant as to let Victor go in such a short time.

"Join the others to search for Victor. I'll handle this." I dismissed the soldiers. They left quickly, leaving me to stand here alone. I then picked up the broken handcuffs for a closer inspection. An imperceptible smell of disinfectant filled my nose. It was a scent unique to only the medical staff in our army. Amelia...? My eyes darkened instantly. Then, it clicked. The reason Natalie was caught by Victor last time was because Amelia had brought her to the forest in the first place. Maybe, just maybe... Amelia really did have something to do with Victor. But I couldn't jump to conclusions so soon. After all, Amelia wasn't the only medical staff in the army. There was no solid evidence to prove that she was the one who let Victor escape. I couldn't fathom why Amelia would help Victor when she was a good friend of Natalie's. She knew that Victor was fighting the Blue Lake Pack, and that he was our biggest enemy. What was more, the Blue Lake Pack had treated her well all this time. I threw away the handcuffs and exited the tent. Then, grabbing a flashlight, I entered the forest. In case I might alert the enemy, I didn't tell anyone about my suspicions. However, I decided to keep a close eye on Amelia. If she really was the mastermind behind all this, she would give herself away sooner or later.

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Chapter 227 The Dead Would Keep The Secret

Amelia's POV:

That afternoon, I was busy changing the dressing for the injured in the tent when the flap was suddenly drawn back. A soldier burst in, joy written all over his face. "Victor of the Blood River Pack has been caught and will be executed soon!

We've defeated them today! We won! They're going to call a truce soon, and then we can all go home!" the soldier announced excitedly, beaming. The tent immediately burst into happy cheers. Everyone was very ecstatic to know that the long war would soon end. However, my expression froze and I couldn't smile at all. Without realizing it, the gauze on my fingers slipped to the

Ground

How could Victor be caught so easily?

I took a deep breath to calm myself down, my ears buzzing. I drifted past the soldiers and medical staff who were dancing and cheering happily, unnoticed. Once I was in the clear, I broke into a run and rushed out of the tent. My whole being burned with anxiety. Since Victor was caught, Lambert would definitely torture and interrogate him. If Victor took his secrets to the grave, it would be perfect. My greatest worry was that Victor might confess about how I had helped him before, just to keep himself alive.

Euphoric laughter and triumphant joy filled the whole camp, perhaps due to Victor's capture and the Blue Lake Pack's victory. I pretended to be calm, and made my way to where Victor was imprisoned. I approached the soldier standing on guard and began asking him questions. "Why is Victor still in the camp? Didn't you kill him?" After all, Victor was the one who started the war. He should have been killed directly in the battlefield. "Not yet. Alpha Lambert said that he wanted to interrogate Victor about Luna Natalie's kidnapping," the soldier answered me without beating around the bush.

As soon as he said that, the light in my eyes disappeared without a trace. "Did Victor say anything after the interrogation?"

"So far, nothing. He was very stubborn and refused to tell the truth." The guard grinned. "But it'll happen soon. Our Alpha and Luna have been inside for several hours." At this, I tried my best to reel in my rising panic and maintain my calm. Fortunately, Victor had yet to expose me. However, he wouldn't be able to withstand the interrogation and torture for long. If Natalie and Lambert found out that I had worked with Victor, they would definitely punish me for my disloyalty. In addition, Natalie was now the Blue Lake Pack's Luna. Since I helped the enemy to kidnap her previously, the members of the Blue Lack Pack would definitely shun me. No matter how kindly they treated me before, I wouldn't be forgiven. On top of that, Lambert would perceive me as a wicked woman. I couldn't destroy his good impression of me. I wouldn't allow it! The dead would be silent and keep the secret forever. Natalie and Lambert didn't make their move yet, so I should take the initiative to deal with Victor. Even if the fact that I killed Victor was exposed, no one would blame me. After all, Victor was a war criminal who would soon be executed. I made several more inquiries with the soldier before returning to my own tent. I knew that it wouldn't be good for me to stay there any longer. Only when dusk arrived did I see Natalie and Lambert pass by my tent. By now, they should be returning to their own tent. It seemed they had yet to receive any useful information from Victor. I couldn't let this opportunity slide by. And so, I hurried to where Victor was imprisoned. It was time for dinner, so the guards and soldiers had gone to eat. There would be five or six minutes of interval when they changed shifts. Five or six minutes were

more than enough for me. My mind made, I snuck into the tent where Victor was imprisoned just as the guards changed shifts.

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Amelia's POV: As soon as I went into the tent, I saw Victor locked up in a cage. His shoulders dropped and his head hung low as if he was dying. I couldn't tell if his hair was wet from water or his own sweat. He was bare from the waist up, and the skin of his back and chest were riddled with purplish-red wounds. It was obvious that he had been whipped fiercely. No one should have been able to stay alive after that. Victor probably heard the sound of my footsteps as I could hear the clanking of his chains and handcuffs. He slowly raised his head and looked up at me. His eyes were sharp and the corners of his mouth tilted upward slightly. I didn't know why he was smiling at me. "I knew you would come." Victor's calm and composed tone made me feel uncomfortable. "Thank you for keeping it a secret for me." With deep contempt, I walked up to Victor, lowered my head, and whispered in his ear, "I'm going to send you to hell now."

I took out a dagger and looked at Victor. He didn't fight back. Maybe he had no strength to struggle anymore. I couldn't stop my hands from shaking. After all, I had never killed a person before. In truth, when I first began studying medicine, I even struggled to dissect frogs for my biology class in school. I tried my best to hide my nervousness so that Victor wouldn't notice it. "Wait! I have something to say!" Victor seemed rattled by the dagger in my hand. He then looked into my eyes, his eyes bloodshot. I looked at him curiously and asked, "What is it?" "I was wrong to kidnap Natalie last time; I was too impulsive. After spending so many years with Natalie, I didn't think that she would forget me so easily after just spending a few months with Lambert. You have no idea just how much I hate him!"

Victor suddenly became emotional, and he started crying "It's not fair! Lambert doesn't deserve Natalie at all. Unfortunately, there is nothing I can do about it now that I'm his prisoner, but I'm not inferior to him by any means!" Victor was overwhelmed with sadness. It seemed as though he couldn't reconcile himself to the prospect of losing Natalie like that. I loosened my grip on the dagger and was moved by his words. I once had the same doubts and resentment as Victor. In fact, I was more beautiful and sexy than Natalie could ever hope to be. I knew how to keep a man happy by cooking and I had always been polite to everyone. Then, why did Lambert choose her over me?

"Amelia, please let me go this time. If you kill me, you will never have a chance to win over Lambert. But I know that I will be able to change Natalie's mind. She is too kind of a person to live with a scheming snake like Lambert. Perhaps Lambert chose Natalie because he thought she would be easier to control and manipulate." Victor looked at me with determination and added, "On the contrary, a smart person like you is more suitable for Lambert. You will be of use to him in many situations. Perhaps, you will have a chance with him once Natalie

and I are out of the picture. As long as Natalie is still with Lambert, you will never be able to win him over. Besides, how is Lambert going to find out how great you are if she's constantly with him?" I pursed my lips and thought about what he had said. I realized that killing someone was a lot harder than I had imagined it to be. I originally wanted to kill him so that my secret would never be exposed. But now, I decided not to take his life.

In truth, I felt moved by Victor's words. Perhaps, he was right. The only way Lambert would notice me was if Natalie wasn't around. By keeping Victor alive, I was keeping my dream of ending up with Lambert alive. He was my only chance to split up Lambert and Natalie. After all, he and Lambert were the only men Natalie had ever been with. She was also picky about choosing her dates, which meant that she must have had feelings for Victor, I bit my lower lip, took out the pincers from my pocket, and pried open the iron cage. When I released him from his shackles, Victor gave me a sly look. "Thank you." Victor rubbed his painful wrists and vigilantly scanned the surroundings. He swiftly knocked out the guard who was coming towards the tent, turned into a wolf and ran into the night.

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Chapter 229 Interrogated Faye

Victor's POV: I transformed into a wolf and ran deep into the dark forest. I had to leave as soon as I could, before Lambert could track me down. When Natalie and Lambert interrogated me, I was careful to not reveal any information about Amelia. I had it all planned. She was my only ticket to escape my captors. Amelia definitely wouldn't sit still and wait for death. She attached great importance to her own interests, and so wouldn't allow me to reveal anything that could blacken her reputation. The news of my capture would surely spread around all over the Blue Lake Pack's camp like wildfire. The only thing I needed to do was be patient and wait for Amelia. Just as predicted, she appeared. She truly was a fool! I was glad that the Blue Lake Pack had such a brainless woman like her among them. She didn't seem to know that the reason I caught Natalie was to threaten Lambert into surrendering. Just with a few sweet words, I was able to deceive her with ease. Fortunately, she let me go and I was able to escape successfully. However, I couldn't understand why Lambert had kept me alive all this while. And Faye... When did she start working with him behind my back?

Not long after Faye called me to ask where I was, Lambert and his armed subordinates also happened to find me. At that time, the forest was shrouded with thick fog and my hiding spot wasn't easily visible. Put simply, finding me would be a difficult feat. Besides, Lambert had managed to rescue Natalie all the same. Faye had suddenly barged in to make a scene, and her antics allowed Lambert to succeed. I had always seen Faye as a stupid woman. I genuinely thought that she never meant to ruin my plans, and was simply being her spoiled self. I even listened to her suggestion and started hunting down spies that might be hiding in the Blood River Pack army. But why did Faye help Natalie and Lambert? Why did she betray me? Sneering in anger, I made my way towards the

Blood River Pack's military camp in the dark of the night. While I didn't have any solid evidence, I was in no rush. I had thousands of ways to force Faye to spit out the truth. Very soon, I arrived at the Blood River Pack's military camp. Due to the heavy casualties the pack suffered in the previous battle, there were very few soldiers left in the camp. Everyone was shocked to see me striding into the camp. Word of Lambert capturing me had spread to them as well, so they assumed that I would soon be executed, "Why are you all so surprised? I'm not a ghost." Holding back my anger, I stormed to my tent and sat down arrogantly. I glared at the soldiers who followed me in and snarled, "Bring Faye here for me." "She usually goes to bed at this time. We shouldn't disturb her." One of my men was confused by my actions. He had no idea what had happened. Faye was the princess of the Blood River Pack, as well as my mate. In the entire pack, no one dared to upset her. "Are you disobeying me? I said, go and bring that bitch here!" I stood up and roared, grabbing his collar before shoving him to the ground. My face was thunderous. Frightened, he did as told and brought Faye to my tent.

Faye looked drowsy, as if she had just woken up from a dream. When she saw me, her eyes widened in surprise. "Victor? Why are you back? I heard that you were caught by the enemy! We even discussed how to save you earlier." This woman was really good at acting! "Tie her up!" I ordered my men harshly, seething. This bitch had ruined a lot of my plans! "What are you doing? Victor!" Faye roared at me, confused. She scowled, her displeasure evident. "When did you work with that bastard Lambert? If you tell me the truth, I might consider letting you go!" I refused to waste my time on her. I grabbed a gun from the table and pointed the muzzle at her. "I... work with Lambert? What on earth are you talking about? How dare you suspect me of that!" Faye couldn't believe my words, and her eyes were full of grievance. She turned around and ordered a subordinate, "You! Bring that werewolf here." My face hardened. I couldn't understand what she was up to. At her order, the soldier glanced briefly at me before bringing a werewolf corpse into the tent. I looked at the corpse, and realized that I was familiar with this werewolf. He was one of my trusted subordinates, who had run away with me when I was defeated.

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Chapter 230 Retreat

Victor's POV: "Why did you bring his body here?" I squinted slightly, confused and apprehensive. "You just need to tell me when you colluded with Lambert and stabbed me in the back!" "Victor, I've never betrayed the Blood River Pack! When your whereabouts were exposed and Lambert caught you, I was also confused. Several of your men came back alive at that time, so I secretly investigated them. Then, I

overed that this man was bribed by the Blue Lake Pack. He was the one who told Lambert and Natalie where you were." Faye stood with her back straight, her eyes firm and unyielding. Her aura was particularly intimidating. "How can I believe your one-sided statement? Huh, Faye? Do you take me for a fool?" I marched up to Faye with gritted teeth, furious. Without an ounce of hesitation, 1

grabbed her long chestnut hair, forcing her to look up at me. "I have proof." Faye bore the pain with a grim frown. She glanced at that soldier who had brought in the corpse. "Go to my tent and bring the evidence here." Soon after, that soldier returned with a file bag. "Look at what's in that, Victor. They're all evidence of that subordinate exchanging secret messages with the Blue Lake Pack!" Faye raised her eyebrows and indicated at the file bag, wanting me to look at it. I let go of Faye's hair, throwing a suspicious glance at the file bag. I picked it up cautiously. Inside was a phone and a few pieces of paper. The phone was full of text messages and calls directed to Lambert, while the pieces of paper were bank receipts. The remitte was indeed my confidant, just as Faye had told me. "But Faye, you also knew where I was at that time," I snarled, crumpling the paper in my hand. For some reason, all this seemed so dubious. "You still don't believe me?" Tears sprang in Faye's sorrowful eyes. She looked at me pleadingly, as if she had lost all her strength. "I'm your mate! I was kind enough to pick you up, but you still suspected me!" I remained silent. My confidant was dead, so I couldn't believe her one-sided statement and evidence easily. "I'm the Luna of the Blood River Pack! What benefit could I get from helping the Blue Lake Pack?" Seeing that I still didn't say anything, Faye burst into tears and yelled, "Do you think I'm crazy? How can I help the pack that killed my father? You of all people should know how important my father was to me!" That was true, I knew how much Gavin meant to Faye. Indeed, it didn't make sense for her to help the Blue Lake Pack, since she thought they were the ones who had killed her father. Of course, this was because she didn't know that I had something to do with Gavin's death.

I hesitated, not sure now if Faye was the one who betrayed me. Well, it was impossible for Faye to know that I was

the one who actually killed Gavin. She had no reason to help Lambert. From how hurt she looked, it didn't seem like she was lying to me.

"Untie Faye and help her up." I hinted at the guards on both sides, dispelling my suspicion on Faye. "I'm sorry, Faye... I was too impulsive," my face softened as I apologized to Faye gently. "It's okay. I know you have lost many times, so it's understandable for you to suspect me. But Victor, we're on the same boat now. You have to believe that I'll never betray you," Faye said sincerely, sighing. "I understand." I held Faye's hand, and took a deep breath. After thinking for a long time, I finally said softly, "Faye, I plan to retreat."

It hadn't been easy for me to survive this time. I decided to be cautious from now on, as I no longer had the luxury to act rashly. In addition, the Blood River Pack had suffered a great loss. If we continued to fight, there was no chance of winning. It would only be a waste of our army. Hence, I announced the retreat of our troops to the public. I sorted out the rest of the remaining soldiers and finally returned to the Blood River Pack territory. Now wasn't the right time to attack the Blue Lake Pack, what with Alston still recuperating. Most of my confidants were seriously injured as well, with many dead. For the time being, I lacked capable subordinates that I could trust. As much as I hated it, I had no choice but to call for a temporary truce.